will make thee dumbe, yet are they much too light for the bord
of the matter, theſe good fellowes will bring thee where I am,
Roſencraus and *Guilderſterne* hold their courſe for *England*, of them
I haue much to tell thee, farwell.

So that thou knoweſt thine Hamlet.

Hora. Come I wil make you way for theſe your Letters.
And doo't the ſpeedier that you may direct me
To him from whom you brought them. *Exeunt.*

Enter King and Laertes.

King. Now muſt your conſcience my acquittance ſeale,
And you muſt put me in your heart for friend,
Sith you haue heard and with a knowing eare,
That he which hath your noble father ſlaine
Purſued my life.

Laer. It well appeares: but tell me
Why you proceed not againſt theſe feates
So criminall and ſo capitall in nature,
As by your ſafetie, greatneſſe, wiſdome, all things elſe,
You mainly were ſtirr'd vp.

King. O for two ſpeciall reaſons
Which may to you perhaps ſeeme much vnſinnow'd,
But yet to me tha'r ſtrong, the Queene his mother
Liues almoſt by his lookes, and for my ſelfe,
My vertue or my plague, be it either which,
She is ſo concliue to my life and ſoule,
That as the ſtarre mooues not but in his Sphere
I could not but by her: the other motiue,
Why to a publike count I might not goe,
Is the great loue the generall gender beare him,
Who dipping all his faults in their affection,
Worke like the Spring that turneth wood to ſtone,
Conuert his Giues to graces, ſo that my arrowes
Too ſlightly timbered for ſo loued armes,
VVould haue reuerted to my bow againe,
But not where I haue aim'd them.

Laer. And ſo I haue a noble father loſt,
A ſiſter driuen into deſperate termes,
VVhoſe worth, if praiſes may goe backe againe

Stood

4 Guildensterne 6 I will your way 11 hart
18 cls 33 armd penult. desprat